

April 9, 1973 Monday Morning

Dear Vicki and Jim,

Thank you for the letter that came a few days ago. You must have gotten mine about the same time. It must be beautiful there now with the cherry blossoms in bloom and this is the time of the year for the tourists. We are having a touch of summer weather now and it has and still is nice to get out in the yard and start the weeding and mowing. Everything is in bloom here also and it is nice to have winter over with. It is hard to believe that you are starting your fourth summer in Virginia. Dad was sure that couldn't be true until I convinced him. Mary and Mike had their fifth wedding anniversary last Friday. They are still working hard in Olympia.

I was in a rain storm last year just like the one you told about in your letter. It was impossible to see and I was lucky to be able to turn off and stop. When the storm stopped, the cars were lined up on both sides of the highway.

I hope you have a good trip to Hawaii, Jim. You certainly are getting in the travelling, like you have always wanted.

I mailed you a birthday present last week to make sure it reached you in time. If this package is late there is certainly something wrong with our mail service.

Friday night we went to a new French restaurant in Kirkland with Jayne and Bob and Tony and Libby. It was really nice and the waiters were French and the atmosphere was French and the food was delicious. Dad had crab legs. It is dad's turn to bring snacks to the Swedish class tonight so I am going to make brownies pretty soon and then start some yard work.

Sandi's little girl had her ears operated on Friday ~~but~~ and everything went along fine. Now Sandi wants to have another baby but Aunt Stella said she would move away if she did. Stella has the children so much that she can't stand to think of having another one added to the family.

We were at Salskov's for dinner last night. Their friends the Stricklands were there too. They operate and own a charter boat in Europe and spend the summer and fall taking people on tours. They could speak Swedish so it was fun talking to them. Dad was surprised that I could talk to them as well as I did.

I had better get busy now and I will write more later. Have a good trip to Hawaii.

Love,
Mom.